Board of Equalization.

Beginning Monday, June 6, 1904, the city council of the city of Plattsmouth (at 8 o'clock p. m.) will meet as a board of equalization at the council chamber and continue such session for three consecutive nights. These meetings are held for the purpose of hearing complaints as to the assessments of property in said city, and to rectify all errors. Those interested will take due notice of these meetings.

H. M. SOENNICHSEN, City Clerk.

St. Louis Millinery Co.

Removed to Union block, next door east of Dr. E. D. Cummin's office. Latest pattern hats, ready-to-wear hats, untrimmed hats, ladies' suits, cloaks, skirts and furnishings, at matchless prices.

HURRAH FOR THE FOURTH OF JULY!

Arrangements for One of the Grandest Celebrations in the History of Cass County.

MANAGED BY THE EAGLE SOCIETY

Which is a Guarantee that Plattsmouth Will Have a Big Time!

It has been several years since Plattsmouth has held a Fourth of July celebration, and this year they will have one that will excel anything of the kind ever held in Cass county. For several days the question has been ex-extensively agitated, and now that the matter has fell into the hands of the local lodge of Eagles, we may all look out for something grand on the great natal day.

A sufficient sum of money has been subscribed already to insure a grand success of the undertaking. Four hundred dollars has thus far been subscribed, and more coming. When Plattsmouth once awakens up there is nothing too good or great for her citizens to undertake, and this is one reason why everybody will arrange to come here to celebrate—they know they will be well entertained.

Invitations will be extended to the Eagle lodges of Omaha, Lincoln, Council Bluffs and Nebraska City. In fact all lodges within a radius of one hundred miles will be invited to participate.

As yet the various committees have not been assigned, but as soon as they are, they will all work to but one end—that of the grandest celebration to be held in Southeast Nebraska on the Fourth of July, 1904.

Large bills will soon be sent out giving full particulars of the attractions, for both day and night. Nothing will be left undone that will add to the pleasure of the large crowd that is sure to be here.

District Court.

Court convened Monday.

The Lindsey case has occupied the principal part of the week. This is a matter wherein the foreign relatives of Thomas Linsey, deceased, had brought suit for a division of the property. The deceased was for twenty-six years was both blind and insane, and was taken care of by his brother, William, who now asks pay for his trouble. The circumstances are such that the sympathy of those who know them are with William, and believe that he should be well paid for the care of his unfortunate brother. It seems that these foreign relatives were advised that he left several thousand dollars worth of property, they bring suit for their share. To off-set their claims the suit is brought to recompense William Lindsey for his care and trouble. And it looks reasonable that he should be paid. The decision in the matter will be watched for with considerable interest.

Is It An Elopement?

A report is prevalent in this city to the effect that Mrs. G. E. Mills, wife of a farmer living near Union, departed rather mysteriously last Tuesday on the Missouri Pacific noon train. No one was advised of her destination, not even her home folks. It is said the lady was joined by one Frank Freeman at Elmwood, who boarded the train at that place. The matter was reported to the county authorities and the incident, it seems, has created quite a commotion in the community, where both are well known, and leaves the appearance of an elopement. Freeman is said to be a bachelor of about forty years of age, and old enough to know the consequences of such an escapade.

Sentenced to the Penitentiary.

Frank Labowe and Frank Smith, the two men who burglarized Tool's hardware store in Murdock on the night of May 9, pleaded guilty yesterday and were sentenced by Judge Jessen to the penitentiary for a term of one year each. Some of the stolen property was found on their persons. A light sentence was recommended by both County Attorney Root and S. M. Chapman, the latter appearing for the prisoners. The property stolen consisted of three revolvers, a dozen razors and about the same number of pocket knives. One of the prisoners was captured at Missouri Valley and the other at Sioux City, Iowa. This is swift justice—all in three weeks—commit the crime, are arrested, tried and safely landed in the penitentiary.

Mrs. J. Benson, 210 S. 16, Omaha, Neb.

All kinds of pretty neckwear in turn over collars, tabs, long or short. Wash collars in hand made linen or lace, silks, yokes and wide collars. Ripple lace ruffling for Berthas, from 3 to 6 inches wide. Ruchings for neck and dress trimmings, all widths. Black chiffon boas and capes. New styles in white embroideries for dress trimmings.

A New Banking House.

Elsewhere in this issue of the Journal appears the last financial statement of the Plattsmouth Savings bank, under that name. The bank will be re-organized and regularly incorporated under the state laws of Nebraska, under the name of the Plattsmouth State Bank. Articles of incorporation to this effect were filed Tuesday. The officers of the new institution are as follows: W. H. Newell, president; T. E Parmele, vice president; J. M. Roberts, cashier; C. P. Atwood, assistant cashier. Directors: John Albert, S. H. Atwood, T. E. Parmele, C. P. Atwood, J. M. Roberts and J. P. Falter. The capital stock is $50,000. The place of business will be the same as that occupied by the Plattsmouth Savings Bank, the business of which institution will be merged into that of the new bank. Under the new organization the Plattsmouth State Bank becomes one of the most solid banking institutions of southeast Nebraska, and the Journal is pleased to note that the management will still be under the genial supervision of J. M. Roberts, who is a most clever gentleman, possessing all the requirements necessary to conduct a successful banking business.

Is This Proper?

At the recent meeting of the county commissioners that body came to the conclusion to no longer pay the expense incurred by Sheriff McBride in telephoning to various towns in his efforts to capture criminals. Of course this illustrious body has a right to do this, but why they do so is not given to the public—perhaps antipathy to the sheriff—maybe an economical stroke on the part of the commissioners. If they expect Sheriff McBride to pay this expense out of his own pocket, they are evidently a queer set to do business for the people. How do they expect the sheriff to notify other outside authorities of escaping criminals as soon as possible after a burglary is committed, a horse stolen or some one murdered? If such an order as this was made, why was it not placed in the regular proceedings and given to the public through the newspapers of the county, and also their reasons for so doing, instead of telling one county official to apprise Mr. McBride of their action in the matter. The people have a right to know their excuse for so doing, simple as it may seem.

Married at Louisville.

Charles Housel of Chicago and Miss Fannie Spence were united in the holy bonds of wedlock, at the home of the bride's parents in Louisville, Wednesday, May 25, 1904. We understand the groom had been for some time preparing for the event by the erection of a neat little cottage in Louisville, where they will make their future home. The bride is one of Louisville's accomplished young ladies, while the groom has the appearance of being a genuine gentleman. The Journal extends congratulations, and trusts that the happy couple will find smooth sailing down the stream of Time.

Church Dedication.

The new Catholic church at Manley will be dedicated next Sunday, May 29, by Bishop Banacum of Lincoln, assisted by a number of priests from various parts of the diocese. Services will begin at 11 a. m. The sermon will be preached by the Rev. Michael O'Conner, S. J., vice president of the Creighton University, Omaha. The choir and altar boys of St. John's church of this city will drive over starting from the church at 6:30 a. m. sharp. The altar boys will take part in the dedication ceremonies.

Made Young Again.

"One of Dr. King's New Life Pills each night for two weeks has put me in my "teens" again," writes D. H. Turner of Dempseytown, Pa. They're the best in the world for liver, stomach and bowels. Purely vegetable. Fever grippe. Only 25c at F. G. Fricke & Co.'s drug store.

THE YOUNG VULTURE

HE IS WILLING TO FIGHT BEFORE HE IS ABLE TO FLY.

The Fledgeling Has Wonderful Strength of Bill, Is Courageous and Aggressive and Is as Quick Almost as a Flash of Lightning.

In the south there is one bird which everybody knows whether he is a nature student or not. I refer to the turkey vulture, or turkey buzzard, as most people call him. This bird seems to be an ever present feature of the southern landscape, for look upward when you will you may see him sweeping the sky with outspread wings, wheeling in broad circles or soaring in graceful spirals, with seeming never a stroke of the mighty pinions for hours at a time.

One day I saw a vulture sailing thus, says Ernest Harold Baynes in the Boston Herald, and I carefully marked his flight until he descended from the white clouds and disappeared near the edge of a distant wood. Supposing that he had come down to feed on some carrion—a dead horse perhaps, which had been dragged just outside of the woods and left—I made the best of my way to the spot where I lost sight of the bird, that I might be a witness to the feast.

I arrived at the wood, but neither bird nor carcass could I see. Then I bethought me that this was the month of May, and that perhaps the buzzard had a nest thereabout. I hunted under the bushes, along the side of fallen trees and in some old stumps which were standing near, but not a feather was to be seen.

Presently I spied a log which lay somewhat apart in the shadow of some shrubs, and as I approached it out from somewhere came a big turkey buzzard, which quickly disappeared behind the trees. On coming up to the log, which was a large one, I found that it was hollow, and in the cavity there were two eggs, which doubtless belonged to the vulture which had just departed. They were considerably larger than the eggs of a domestic hen, and in color they were dirty white, heavily spotted with chocolate brown. I left them that I might have an opportunity to study the young.

The next time I visited the hollow log the parent birds were not in sight, but in the nest I found two downy fledgelings, which could scarcely be called pretty. They were in every way less attractive than young hawks of the same age. They expressed their disapproval of my presence by a weak growling sound.

I could not visit the spot again for some weeks, and when I did one of them had disappeared. The other was no longer in the hollow log, but standing at a little distance, and I was interested to see the change in his appearance. In the first place, he had grown tremendously; the down which had formerly covered the whole body was now confined chiefly to the head, neck and under parts, and the rest of the bird was clothed with firm black feathers. He looked fat and well fed.

I reached out my hand and caught him by one wing. But here he had a surprise for me, for he seized my finger in his hooked bill and with a turn of his head twisted off a bit of the flesh before I had time even to object. After hurriedly cleansing the wound I again advanced on the enemy, who was game enough to satisfy any one and came to the attack with open bill. Of course he was not dangerous in the least, for he was very young and could not even fly, but for a fledgeling the grip he could give with his bill was astonishing.

However, I picked him up, took him home and tethered him in the garden with a strap to one leg. The first night he ate a good meal of liver, and after that he took almost any kind of meat that was given him. I let him have carrion whenever it was convenient, but at other times he ate freshly killed frogs, fresh beef, opossum and even fish.

One night soon after I had brought him home I went out to see how he looked when he was asleep. It was so dark that his black plumage was not visible against the grass. All I could see of him was a white spot, his head, as it hung near the ground.

I approached very quietly and was within five feet when something happened. Out of the darkness there came a flash of white straight toward me with a speed which caused me to step quickly backward, and at the same instant there was a startling, rustling sound, accompanied by a guttural growl, which for a moment I did not recognize as the voice of the young vulture.

Altogether it was a most startling phenomenon, and, although I realized in a moment that the bird was in some way the cause of it, I do not know even yet just what happened. This much I know, however, that the bird rushed at me, growling with all his might, and that the flash of white was the white down of the body uncovered by the opening of the black wings.

The rushing sound was, I think, caused in some way by the wing feathers or tail feathers, or both, but whether by dragging them along the ground or otherwise I cannot tell. I tried on several occasions to find this out by approaching the young vulture when there was just light enough for me to see what happened, but he would never act in just the same way unless it was quite dark.

No doubt this is some provision of nature to protect the bird when it is young and helpless, and I can testify that it is a good one, for I am sure that few night prowling animals would care to pursue their investigations after being given so startling a reception.

Cedar Creek

Special Correspondence.

A few farmers in this vicinity have begun cultivating corn, although it is not as far along as the morning glories are.

Eugene Reichstadt is the proud possessor of a fine Edison phonograph.

Henry Ragoss and family visited with W. H. Lohnes last Sunday.

Messrs. James Terryberry, John Gauer and Otto Sprieck returned from Columbus, Neb., last Saturday, where they attended the state shooting match.

Mrs. Addie White closed her successful term of school in district 97 last Friday, and a nice entertainment was given Saturday night. The house was crowded from end to end, and a good many had to remain outside, there being not enough room. The program which was rendered consisted of singing, dialogues and recitations, and also some fine selections were given on the graphophone. At about 1 o'clock the program was brought to a close with a speech by Prof. C. S. Wortman.

Misses Grace Ahl and Eunice Ingram were among the Plattsmouth visitors Monday.

W. H. Heil and family visited with friends at College Hill last Sunday.

Avoca

Special Correspondence.

M. M. Straub marketed corn here on Tuesday.

Charles Clark has secured a position with the Nebraska Telephone company.

John Ruhde was over from Unadilla Sunday.

Mrs. W. A. Hollenberger and son Claude visited Lincoln relatives last week.

Joseph Zimmerer spent Sunday at Lorton.

William Langhorst and family expect to leave in a few days for St. Louis to attend the exposition.

Joseph Malcolm was a south bound passenger Monday.

A number of the Avoca Odd Fellows were at Lincoln Saturday evening attending the encampment.

William Ludwig is having a new residence erected on his farm southwest of town.

William Morley has been on the sick list the past few days.

Edward Shackley made Elmwood a visit Saturday evening.

Joseph Lattimer was a Weeping Water visitor Sunday.

John Neumeister visited his brother Fred at Cook the first of the week.

John Seabloom is among the sick ones.

John Nutzman returned Sunday from a trip west.

Louisville

From the Courier.

George Stohlman is suffering with an attack of rheumatism this week.

Miss Jenette Clemons of Plattsmouth visited relatives in Louisville this week.

Dr. and Mrs. Thomas are in Colorado this week, where the doctor went to take a short vacation.

Mrs. C. C. Housel, sister of C. H. Phelps, and Miss Florence Miller of Chicago are here visiting this week.

Rural Mail Route Inspector Neal was here this week and inspected a new mail route for Louisville.

Miss Leda Ross of Maitland, Mo., arrived Wednesday and is visiting with her sister, Mrs. F. H. Nichols.

Don't allow yourself to be uncomfortable because people abuse you. Some people hate you and can't help it, precisely as you hate others and can't help it.

Otto Wurl, the Plattsmouth cigar manufacturer, was in town Thursday. He paid his respects to the Courier office. He also paid his advertising account, an item he never overlooks.

Charles Hausel of Chicago, a nephew of C. H. Phelps, and who visited here a few months ago returned Monday evening, and it is said that there were other charms than the good cooking of his aunt that induced the young man to return, the real cause of which may be mentioned in another issue at no distant date.

Cured His Mother of Rheumatism.

"My mother has been a sufferer for many years with rheumatism, says W. H. Howard of Husband, Pa. "At times she was unable to move at all, while at all times walking was painful. I presented her with a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm and after a few applications she decided it was the most wonderful pain reliever she had ever tried, in fact, she is never without it now and is at all times able to walk. An occasional application of Pain Balm keeps away the pain that she was formerly troubled with." For sale by all druggists.